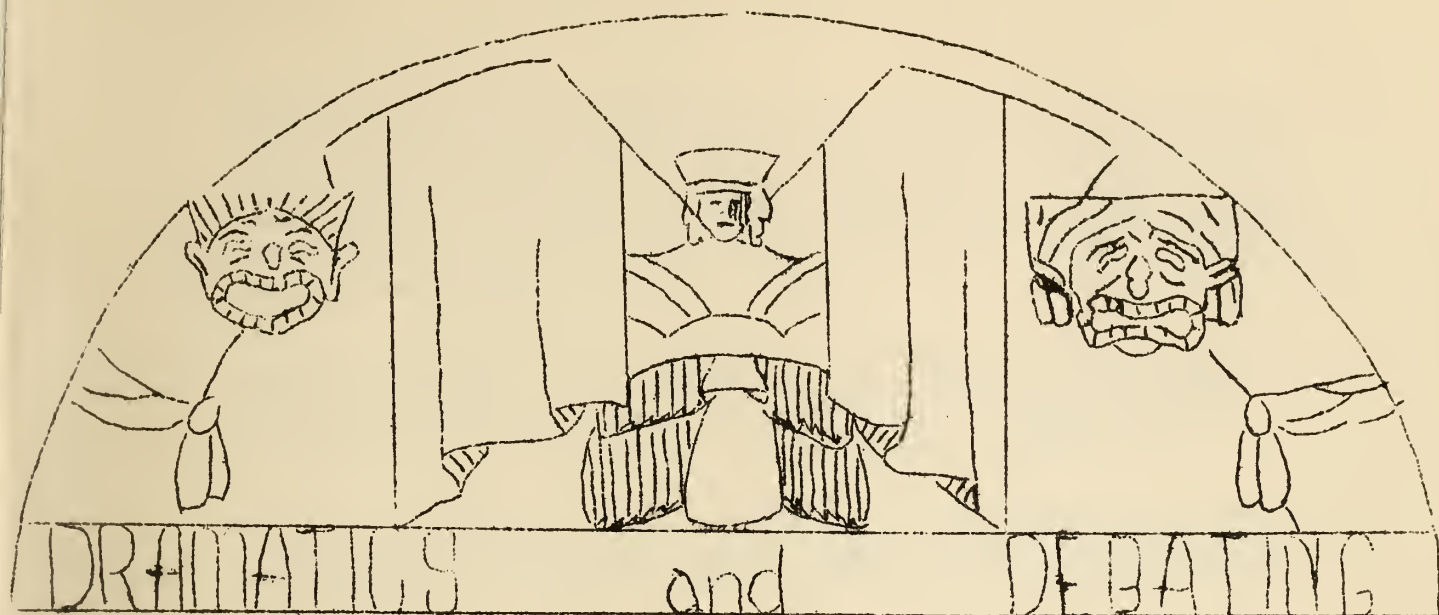


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P.N.S.  
1941-42





President	-	Mr. A. Balano
Vice-President	-	Miss D. Sharp
Secretary	-	Miss M. Dodimead

To start the ball rolling in the Dramatic and Debating field, a general meeting was called and the suggested activities were outlined.

The members held another meeting and it was decided that a short play should be presented to stimulate interest. "Popping the Question" a short humorous play was chosen and Mr. Balano acted as director. The cast included Miss Sinclair, Miss Straight, Miss Sharp, Miss Gilmore, Mr. Robinson, and Mr. Gibson; Mr. Johns and Mr. Lott were stage managers. Mrs. Reese Burns acted as advisor.

Shortly after the successful presentation of the play, it was decided that an inter-class debate would be in order. The topic chosen was, "Should U.S.A. openly declare war against the axis powers?" This proved to be very exciting. Classes A and B were represented by Miss Bell and Miss Gilmore, Miss Brown and Miss Dignon, respectively. Dr. Anderson and Miss Hinton were judges and Class A was chosen as the winner. Class C, which received a bye will "do battle" with Class A in the near future.

Immediately following the festive season, the school became Drama-minded and now the Normal Staff and students are in for a rare treat. Mr. J. Robinson, possessed with an urge to direct, chose one the plays from the Drama library, "Don't



1874

1874

1874

"Feed the Animals", a humorous play which shows what would happen if there were only one man amongst many women, left on earth. In this venture, Mr. Robinson will be supported by an all-star cast, Miss Littler, Miss Bell, Miss Dobbs, Miss Dodimead, Miss Beckwith, Miss Mercer, Mr. Lott and Mr. Johns. Mr. Green and Mr. Gibson will be stage managers.

Following this play will be another, with Miss J. Beckwith as director. The characters, as yet, have not been chosen, but since the Dramatic Society emphasizes the slogan, "new persons in new plays", hidden talent is sure to be exposed.

In the new term, the Society will be very busy. Through the U.B.C. Extension Club, the School has access to numerous plays. In conclusion, it might be safely said that a very bright future is foreseen.

- A. Balano.

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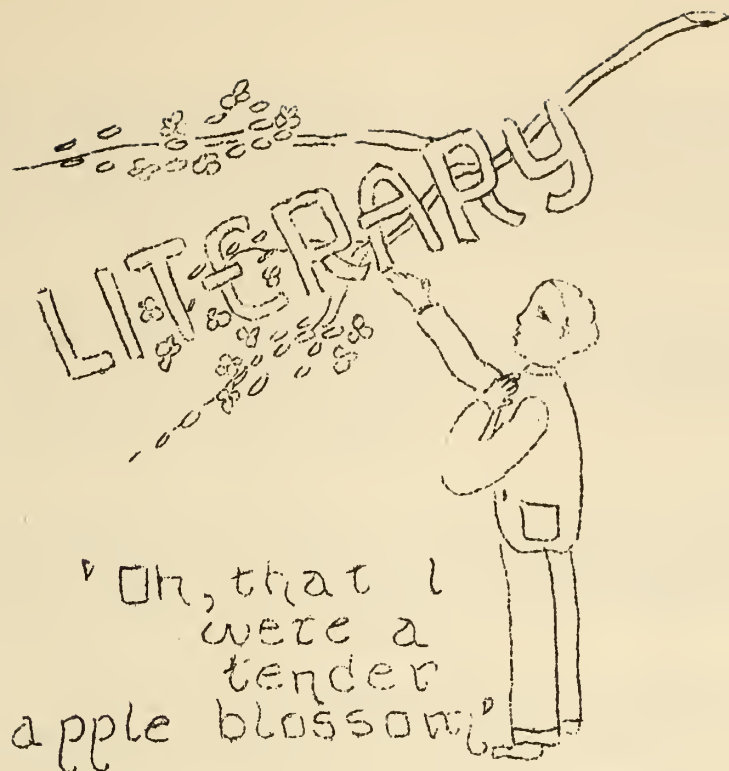
#### BRITISH COLUMBIA MOUNTAINS

Standing guard on the mainland, beyond the island town  
Rank and file, like sentinels, the rugged mountains frown.  
Warmed by the summer sunshine, wet with winter showers,  
Changeful as are the seasons, they mirror the passing hours.  
Like kings, they stand in the bright dawn, snowy peaks every one  
Shining with gilt from the paint-box of the early morning sun.  
They sit like monks in the twilight, who, robed in dusky grey,  
Offer up thanks for the day that's gone, kneel there to pray.  
Symbolic of untamed freedom and majestic dignity,  
They stand with their peaks in the open sky, and their feet in  
the restless sea.

- Isabelle Orton.







On Friday, September 12th, 1941, the students assembled in the auditorium for the first meeting of the Literary Society. With Dr. Anderson occupying the chair and Mrs. Murphy acting as Secretary, the meeting was quickly organized and the election of officers took place. Nominations were made at random for few knew the abilities of their new classmates.

The results of this election were as follows:-- President, Faith Sinclair, Victoria; Vice-President, Garnet Gibson, Powell River; Secretary, Ada Littler, Fernie. Class Representatives were:-- Marguerite Dick, Nanaimo, Class A; Kay Trainor, Nelson, Class B; James Robinson, Esquimalt, Class C.

Each Friday afternoon during the term, the Society has provided programmes which have been entertaining as well as educational. Among the great variety in items there have been piano solos, violin solos, piano duets, vocal solos and choruses; news bulletins, comical monologues and recitations; quizzes, short talks, a play, a debate, and a Scottish dance.



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The Society has been honored by one guest speaker, Madame Tanflib. This lady, who has been in contact with many of the prominent people of France, England and the United States, gave a very interesting talk on present conditions in France as she had seen them.

The last programme of the fall term took the form of a Christmas Concert. Both the Normal Students and the Model School pupils took part. Mr. Lott gave a very successful performance as Santa Claus. Small gifts received by the Staff and the Students gave the programme a hilarious ending.

So well have the students co-operated that space will not allow the naming of all those who have taken part in the programmes. But the Committee of the Literary Society appreciates every contribution made. The enthusiasm shown by both the Faculty and the Students has been very gratifying.

It is the New Year's resolution of the Literary Committee that the programmes of 1942 will be even more enjoyable and more profitable than those of 1941.

- Ada Littler.

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#### FAIR EXCHANGE

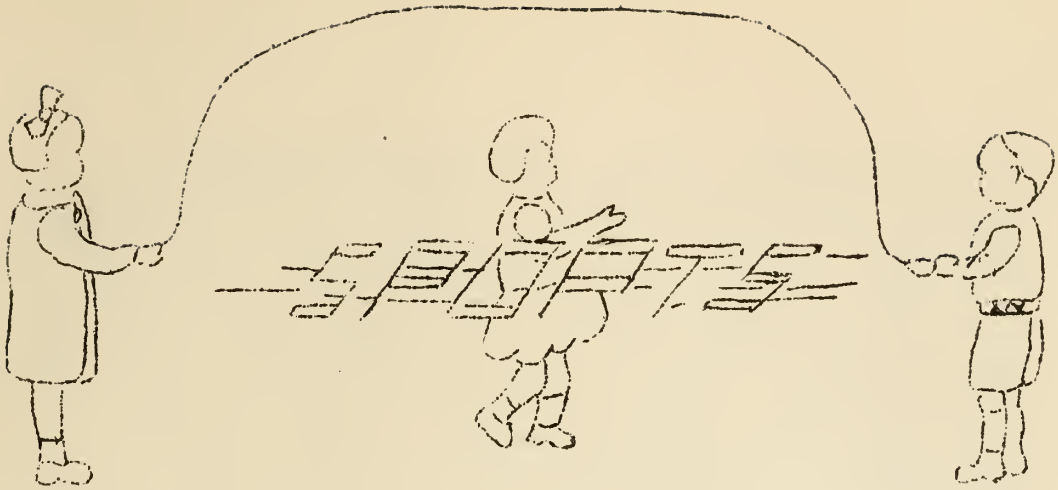
One of the Princeton neighbors of Albert Einstein has an eight-year-old daughter who visited the famed mathematician every afternoon. After many weeks of these daily visits, the girl's mother finally went to see Dr. Einstein and apologized to him for her daughter's constant interruptions.

"Oh, not at all," Einstein assured her. "I enjoy her visits and we get along well."

"But what can you and a little eight-year-old girl have in common?"

"A great deal," Einstein explained. "I love the jelly beans she brings me--and she loves the way I do her arithmetic lessons."





Participation in a variety of sports has been the order of the day for the 1941-42 students attending the Normal School.

An echo from the Sports News of the last five months follows:--

Baseball made its appearance at the Get-Acquainted Picnic at the Willows Beach, while a courageous few enjoyed rather cool swimming.

In October, Miss Hinton directed the girls in Grass Hockey, which was a new sport to many of our Interior girls. We played up and down those grassy slopes (refer to Atlas for exact altitude), which our predecessors no doubt still remember.

Badminton has not enjoyed the popularity which we had hoped. To be able to take in all the activities we would like to suggest that the Normal School course be lengthened to two years - especially so that we could have ALL the students playing Badminton! At present there is a Badminton Doubles ladder in progress.

The most popular sports have been basketball and ping-pong.

The basketball season opened with an Inter-Class League, which was enjoyed by all. In January the Normal School entered a team in an Inter-School League. Other entries are Esquimalt, Oak Bay and Victoria High School Schools, St. Margarets and Victoria College.

- A. Lyster.



Ping-pong enthusiasts have a perfect opportunity to display their talent in the ping-pong room. One hears the slash of ping-pong balls and the shouts of players anytime during noon hour and after school. The ping-pong club started out in full swing this year with a singles tournament. Mr. A. Balano, winner of the tournament, was presented with a fountain pen at the school party, October 3rd. One of the best treats at the party was a breath-taking ping-pong demonstration by four of the B.C. champion players - Messrs. Cotton, Brown-Cave, Dawson and Tully. Just before Christmas a ping-pong ladder was started. The person who works his way up to the top of the ladder will be the winner. It is hoped that ping-pong enthusiasm will continue and that more tournaments will be arranged later on in the year.

- Anne Lyster  
Ena Basham.

#### THE BEACH PARTY

The Normal School had been in session only two weeks when the students felt the urge to fill their nostrils with sea air. So, since Mr. English had promised fine weather (after a week of well-known Victoria rain), we planned to have our first social in the form of a beach party.

Tuesday, September 23rd, sixty-eight brightly attired students hiked down Lansdowne Road to Willows Beach. Of course some arrived in style in their own cars and when they passed the weary hikers, they ironically waved from the back window. However, we all managed to arrive safely at our destination and were all ready to become acquainted with our fellow partners in crime.

We started the afternoon with softball, the students being divided into four teams. Finally, towards the end of the afternoon, our appetites over-ruled our enthusiasm for sports and the appointed committees began work on the bonfire, hot dogs and coffee. While the boys were preparing the fire, many of the girls bravely dipped their toes into the sea among the crabs and clams. When the Eats Committee arrived, much to their surprise they found one of the male students with tears running down his cheeks as he delved into the onions.



After we had had our supper we all gathered around the huge bonfire and sang old and new songs. A few of the braver students ventured into the cold sea, but, much to our disappointment, Dr. Anderson did not arrive at the party until later, but promptly proceeded to take her usual dip. Each class put on an amusing skit, after which Dr. Anderson and other members of the Staff entertained us with humorous stories.

Also present at the party and joining in with the fun were the families of certain members of the staff. After all the songs and jokes had been exhausted, we remembered that to-morrow dawned another school day, so we reluctantly made our way home.

We are very grateful to Dr. Denton for making this outing possible and to Mrs. Murphy and the Committees for making this first outing the success it was.

- Norma McKerns  
Shirley Scatchard.

#### NOSTALGIA

Does your face still look to the ocean  
That throbs with gentle emotion,  
Or the wind still sigh through the trees  
As it blows from the shimmering seas?  
Resplendent sunsets majestically sweep  
The dark blue stretch of the azure deep?  
Is the silence of Dawn's bright beams  
Still pierced by the seagulls' screams?  
Does the sunlight glance  
And the wavelets dance,  
Or flowers still bloom about your walls  
And grasses glow when the warm rain falls?  
Does firelight leap and play on your hearth  
Fantastic and free as a flaming scarf,  
And shadowy shapes move up your stairs  
But vanish in fright when the firelight flares?  
Do laughter and music still fill the room  
And linger long in the gathering gloom? - - -  
But is my thought still at your call?  
My heart still fettered fast in your thrall?  
Will the spell of your charm on the threshold wait  
If my footsteps come to your garden gate?

- Helen Armstrong.







### THE GET-ACQUAINTED PARTY

Friday, October 3rd, the students took time off from their serious studies for a "Get-Acquainted" Party. By mutual agreement we decided that six boys were hardly enough for the 60 girls, so invitations were sent out to friends in the Forces and Victoria College. Class "A" was responsible for the planning of the entertainment, refreshments and decorations. The auditorium was artistically decorated with autumn leaves. Contests and games were enjoyed, the guests being divided into groups which stimulated competition and interest (mainly intrinsic!). After we had had a sing-song, we all trooped down to the basement to watch the four West Canada table tennis champions give a demonstration. We saw then how ping-pong was really supposed to be played. Mr. A. Balano was presented with a prize as winner of the tournament held at the School during the week.

We then made our way back to the auditorium where the strains of the supper waltz floated to our ears. After we had indulged in coffee and doughnuts we eagerly began dancing. All the latest music was artistically arranged and "stupendously" produced - by the gramophone!

Among the guests at the party were several members of the Staff and their wives. Mrs. Murphy, the Social Committee and Class A are to be commended for their expert handling of the arrangements which made the party such a success.

- Shirley Scatchard  
Norma McKerns.



## HALLOWE'EN DANCE

Amid grinning pumpkins, flying bats and swirling skirts, the halls of the Normal School dropped their lecturing atmosphere and donned a new attire to fit in with the Hallowe'en spirit which echoed through the school, when the students held their Hallowe'en Dance in the auditorium on October 31st.

The walls and stage were gayly decorated with orange and black streamers, witches, and black cats. To make the effect still more eerie, two ghosts stood in the far corners of the auditorium, continually reminding the dancers what day of the year it was.

At eleven o'clock, the dancers formed an arch and then marched through the halls and upstairs where they ate the excellent supper in the company of witches who, with hunger in their eyes, jealously watched the students devour the food.

Later, dancing commenced again, with many novelty dances and towards twelve o'clock, a mass of balloons floated down on the dancers, from the balcony. The music was supplied by Bunk McEwan's orchestra.

At one o'clock, the doors of the Normal School closed on the weary but happy revellers who still had visions of bats, witches and pumpkins floating before them.

We thank Dr. Denton for making this occasion possible. We also wish to take the opportunity to thank Mrs. Murphy and the Social Committee for the wonderful success of the dance.

Among the invited guests were the members of the staff and their wives and Sergeant and Mrs. Pocock. Friends of the students, in the Forces and from Victoria College, were also invited.

- Norma McKerns  
Shirley Scatchard.

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A floor-walker, tired of his job, gave it up and joined the police force. Several months later a friend asked him how he liked being a policeman. "Well," he replied, "the pay and the hours are good, but what I like best of all is that the customer is always wrong."



## AFTERNOON TEAS

A series of teas, given by the girls of the three classes, have provided another form of social activity at the Normal School. Each class has had its experience in arranging and planning the teas, with the help of Mrs. Murphy. The menus were prepared in the Home Economics periods. The members of the Staff and their wives were among those invited. The teas have proved to be very successful and we are grateful for the further help added to our training.

- Shirley Scatchard  
Norma McKerns.

---oooOooo---

## FIRST AID (guaranteed to cure or kill)

### CURES:--

Treatment for Cold - To one spoonful of oatmeal, one spoonful of honey, add a piece of butter and the grate of a nutmeg. Pour on gradually, nearly a pint of boiling water. Drink this lying in bed.

For a Sprain - (1) Hold the part in very cold water for two hours - (Tried)  
(2) Mix a little turpentine with flour and yolk of an egg and apply. This cures in a desperate case.  
P.S. Must be a new laid egg.

For Skin Rubbed Off - Apply pounded All-Heal - it seldom needs repeating.

Hanging - Do not wait for a policeman; grasp the lower limbs; raise body, cut the rope (unless you'd rather wait and observe, using the widely advertised scientific method).

Mumps - Symptoms - a pain in the neck.  
Constrict throat and move freely among your fellow men.

Treat for Shock - Read page 161 in the Manual and send for a doctor.

- Anne Lyster.







#### CLOSING CONCERT

Friday morning, December 19th, after a week of examinations, the Normal School completed this term with a concert. The programme began with the singing of "Adeste Fidelis" by the students. Miss F. Sinclair, Chairman, welcomed the pupils of the Model School, who were also taking part in the programme.

The pupils of Grades I, II and III sang three Christmas songs, "As I Sat on a Sunny Bank," "Angels Sweetly Singing" and "Jolly Old St. Nicholas" - ably conducted by one of the students, Miss E. McConnell. After this, everybody took part in the singing of the carol, "The Citizens of Chartres".

The pupils of Grades IV, V and VI then presented a very interesting play, called "A Knight of the Red Cross," with the singing of Christmas hymns, led by one of the pupils.

Miss Janet Dobbs gave a hilarious recitation, called "Christmas with the Ruggles". This was greatly enjoyed by everyone, especially the pupils of the Model School, who took great delight in watching the actions displayed in the recitation.

Next on the programme were four carols of Distant Lands beautifully rendered by a group of students, conducted by Miss J. Straight.



The last item proved to be the highlight for both the children and students. Miss M. Mercer recited "The Night Before Christmas" during which a very dramatic appearance took place of that very much loved man at this time of the year - Santa Claus. There were very delighted screams and laughs as Santa Claus burst through the fireplace, and we do mean "burst"! After adjusting his stomach (amid snickers from the students and staff), he distributed candy canes to the pupils, tactfully finding out what each pupil wanted for Christmas. The staff and students were not to be outdone, for they also received presents from "St. Nick". Each member of the staff was requested to open his present in front of the students, which brought forth uproarious laughter as each was expected to demonstrate the use of the gift. Presents were also given to the students, bringing the concert to a close. The part of Santa Claus was successfully acted by Mr. J. Lott.

The concert ended with the singing of God Save the King. The students of the Interior eagerly raced down to catch the noon boat, as they forgot the week of examinations and excitedly looked forward to their Christmas holidays.

- Shirley Scatchard  
Norma McKerns.

---oooOooo---

#### DON'T CROWD

"Don't crowd, the world is large enough  
For all as well as me;  
The doors of all are open wide -  
The realm of thought is free.  
In all earth's palaces you are right  
To choose the best you can -  
Provided that you do not try  
To crowd some other man.

Don't crowd the good from out your heart  
By fostering all that's bad;  
But give to every virtue room -  
The best that may be had.  
To each day's record, such a one  
That you may well be proud;  
Give each his right - give each his room,  
And never try to crowd."

- Charles Dickens.



## THE NORMAL SCHOOL AND THE WAR

When the Normal School was built some twenty-eight years ago our country was being launched into war. To-day once again our school is in the midst of a world war, far greater than the last.

The Class of '42 in particular is living in a momentous year, a year in which the war comes home to our own doorstep, a year in which we are all forcibly brought into the realization of the vastness of the struggle, by the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbour.

In days such as these I do not think there is one of us who does not feel that going to Normal School is rather a minor affair. We all wonder whether we should be in uniform or in some vital industry. After all teaching school is not nearly as glamorous as being in the front line. But think it over. Wars may come and go, yet life goes on. The coming generation must be educated in order that they may profit by our mistakes. If we are to lose our heads over this present struggle, we will lose overnight what we have striven years to attain. What then would be the good of fighting?

Being in Victoria during this war year, we feel quite near all that is going on. We have watched our city black-out. We see darkened windows and sandbags in the school. We have all responded to the alarm bells for Air-raid drill. Right now we are very much aware of the war.

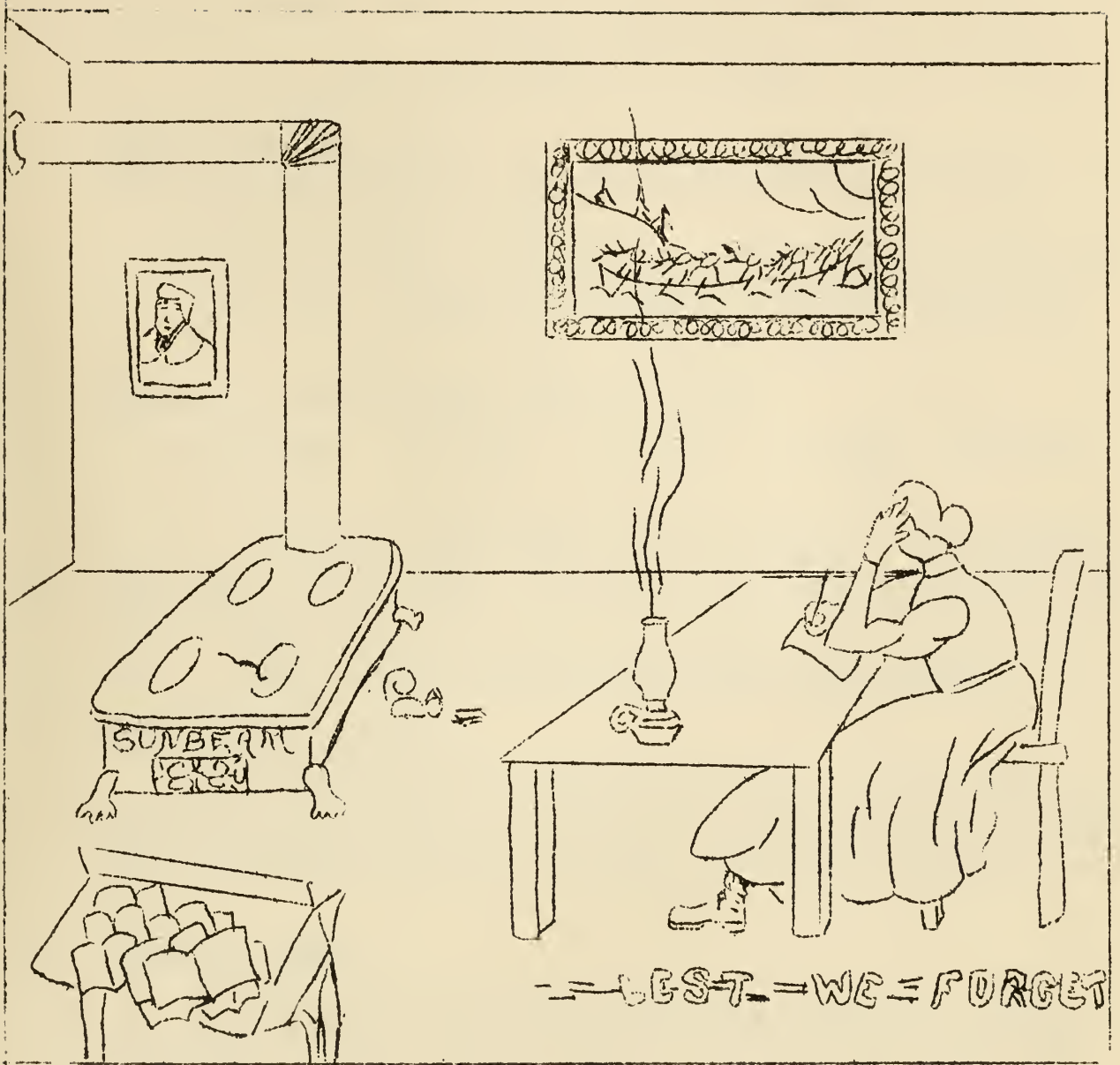
Perhaps a very pertinent influence of the war is the lack of the male element in the school and the predominance of uniforms at our school functions.

We are a war class and we realize the import of that statement. More than ever we should prepare ourselves not only to teach, but to be ready to play our part wherever we may be, in school or in a uniform.

We are the teachers of to-morrow. Let us strive to make that to-morrow better than to-day.

- Betty Bell.









## A TEACHER'S BACKGROUND FOR SOCIAL STUDIES

- Culled from "An Inside History of Canada" -

R.K. Hall, B.A.,

(with slight changes - by Straight)

### The North American Indian -

Proof that the Earliest Settlers of N.A. were Indians, not Chinese -

1. Chinese were fond of washing.
2. Chinese had almond eyes, Indians were noted for their eagle eyes.
3. Chinese were herbivorous - living on bird's nests, rice, chop-suey, etc.. Indians were carnivorous - living on turtle soup, stewed porcupine, Frenchmen, Englishmen, etc.

### Best-known Tribes of Indians which Roamed N.A. -

- |               |             |            |             |            |
|---------------|-------------|------------|-------------|------------|
| 1. Slapsticks | 3. Lockjaws | 5. Wigwams | 7. Oujias   | 9 Fatheads |
| 2. Ping-pongs | 4. Fantails | 6. Peewees | 8. Flatfeet |            |

The skin of these Indians was red in colour. It is believed that this redness was caused by the fact that they had iron constitutions which rusted in wet weather. Painting the skin regularly sometimes prevented rusting.

Young Indian girls were very beautiful - while still young they were known as squabs, but when married they became squaws.

### How America Got Its Name -

The Indians forced Leif Ericson to return to Norway without his scalp. One Werewolf, hearing of Leif's misfortune, is said to have laughed loudly and exclaimed, "A merry go! By Thor, a merry go!" From this chance exclamation we get the name for our group of human-use relations!

### Cartier and Scurvy -

During the first winter Cartier and his men were in Canada, they developed scurvy. An Indian chief pointed out that it was lack of vitamin C that was doing the damage. At once Cartier and his men dashed at a group of spruce trees and began knawing fiercely at the bark. They made so much noise with their chewing that most of the game was scared away. This made the Indians unfriendly. Fearing treachery, Cartier once more sailed for home.



### Henry Hudson -

Hudson had a most exciting life. For his studies of icebergs he was made a life member of the National Geographic Society.

Mrs. Hudson was the first woman to wear a Hudson seal coat.

After discovering Hudson Bay, Hudson's crew mutinied and threw him and his son and a few loyal followers into a boat. So far they have not reached England.

### Early Days of Montreal -

The inhabitants lived in perpetual terror of the scalping Iroquois. If they ventured outside the palisade and heard a twig snap or a pebble rattle behind them, they would reach, in a panic, to find whether or not they had anything left to comb the next morning. Often they hadn't.

Always, the Iroquois were thirsting and brewing to take Montreal. Oddly enough, thirsting and brewing are still carried on extensively in that city.

### La Salle's Two Outstanding Achievements -

1. Materially raised the standard of marksmanship among his followers.
2. He proved that you are bound to get somewhere even if you go in the opposite direction. It is this achievement more than anything else that will make La Salle's fame lasting.



Bust of Cartier



Bust of La Salle

- Jean Straight.



## WHY EVERY MAN SHOULD GET MARRIED

Every Monday and Thursday morning since Christmas there has been a sign posted at the west end of the upper hall, which reads - Danger, Men at Work. Here we find "THE ORIGINAL SIX" busy learning (?) all the tricks of the culinary art.

We listen in on the making of a batch of muffins. After having received instructions on the easiest method making the muffins, the boys proceed to their respective stoves and commence to bake them as they think they should be made. One of the problems which faces these stalwarts is whether to cut an egg in half longitudinally or horizontally, for they must have half an egg according to the recipe. This is solved by weighing the egg and then breaking it and beating it up; then dividing it into equal parts by means of very sensitive scales.

Before they have gone far they are faced with the problem of what exactly is a pinch of salt. There are several theories put forward -- among the more feasible ones, a pinch of salt is the amount of salt required to properly flavour the muffins we are in the process of making. The fellows put their heads together and with all their minds working like one, come to the decision that the above theory is merely a hypothesis and therefore it would be necessary to devise some other means of telling what a pinch of salt is.

It is decided that they will examine the derivation of the word pinch. It seems that this word comes from the Polish word "pinchowski" which means, a certain amount, so it was finally decided to put a certain amount of salt into the muffins.

The next instruction which caused some difficulty was that referring to the manner in which the muffins were to be cooked. It stated clearly that a slow oven was desirable, so, working along this line, the boys commenced to find the slowest of the ovens. The idea put forward was that the slowest oven would be the last one to blow apart after all the units had been turned on full, thus, by a matter of elimination, the slowest oven was found.

Finally the muffins were cooked and the fellows drew lots to see who would be the official guinea pig. The fact that his first bite brought forth an agonized groan was enough for us, so the rest of the batch were donated to the Staff Tea . . . with a note reading: "Let the individual discover for himself."

- Joseph Lott.





## THE DIFFERENCE

Last September we gathered for the first day of school. We were possessed with that same feeling which we experienced the first day we entered elementary school, the first day we entered high school and the first day we entered college. Although hidden by most, it was still there -- that strange mixture of excitement and curiosity that we all experience when beginning a new adventure.

For the first few days the people around us were just names, soon they became people and then friendships were formed. It was a much slower process with the instructors; but, through the medium of "get togethers" we soon knew each one. As soon as we had become settled we began to work on the job of becoming teachers.

It soon dawned upon us that we were attending a school unlike any which had previously had our names upon its roll. Here we are being trained for a definite job, which will by no means be an easy one, as many of us are discovering. When we go forth we will be on our own, probably for the first time, with many responsibilities. There are two main differences between this school and any other which we have attended. The first is in the type of training we are getting; up till now we have never had to put the theory given in class into practice; but, here the putting of this theory into practice is just as important as the successful learning of the theory. The other difference is in the number of factors which influence our passing from this institution with a teaching certificate; no longer is the successful passing of examinations, in itself, an assurance of success. Our ability to mix with others, our willingness to co-operate, in fact our whole behaviour - all these are weighed in the final analysis.

The first part of our training has been completed and it seems years since we first entered this School, so much has happened, both here and in the world.

- Joseph Lott.

---oooOooo---

A friend in conversation with Voltaire said:  
"It is good of you to say such pleasant things  
of Monsieur X when he always says such nasty  
things of you."

To which Voltaire replied: "Perhaps we are both  
mistaken."



INOPPORTUNE

A child in wild flowers up to his knee  
Said, "I feel the blue ones pushing me.  
The butterflies all are riding in herds  
And the little birds' eggs are full of birds;  
I think the clouds are talking about me  
And the trees can't do very well without me;  
The valleys are misty and full of sea,  
And the hills are floating and calling me.  
The hills are ships and they call and shout,  
And I'll sail with them till the stars come out."

But some old men came out of their attics  
And told him a lot about mathematics,  
And lectured upon what mists are made of  
And elements all birds' eggs are laid of.  
The geologist pulled the hills to shreds;  
One withered the wild flowers in their beds  
With a Latinish name for everything,  
And abashed the butterflies on the wing.  
One informed the stars right to their faces  
How slow the light travels from their places,  
And embarrassed the sky till it burst in thunder.

The child's long lashes had tears in under;  
He said, "I only wanted to wonder."

- Rose O'Neill.

---oooOooo---

IMPRESSION OF VICTORIA

Victoria is the scent of the sea brought by the softest wind that blows. It is green grass and ugly, self-conscious, lovable oaks. Victoria is a rose and mauve sunset over a silver blue sea. It is the plaintive note of the fog horn cut through by the song of the larks. It is lovely and slow and kind.

